

DOLLY DIMPLES IS CAPTURED AT LAST; WOMAN GETS BIG REWARD

MONEY TO BE PAID TONIGHT

Miss Dimples and Her Captor Will Appear at the Colonial Theatre Tonight to Pay and Receive the Reward.

SALT LAKE CITIZENS TO GET A LOOK AT BOTH

Dolly Passes Strenuous Day, but Is Captured at Last According to the Rules of the Contest as Published.

DEEP INTEREST EXCITED

Dolly Dimples has been caught. After twelve strenuous days of constant pursuit, with a majority of the population of Salt Lake, armed with copies of The Herald-Republican, hot on her dainty heels every moment of the day and night, the elusive young woman was captured last night at 8:15 o'clock on State street between First and Second South streets.

It took a woman to catch her. Mrs. J. W. Wooldridge, wife of J. W. Wooldridge, special agent for Burlingame underwriters, residing at the Temple hotel, was the clever sleuth who ran her down.

Mrs. Wooldridge complied with all the rules of the contest in her capture of Dolly, and will receive the reward money.

Mrs. Wooldridge had in her possession at the time of the capture a paid-up subscription to The Herald-Republican for two months. She will receive \$300.

If her subscription had been for a year she would have received the full amount of the reward—\$500.

The money will be paid over tonight on the stage of the Colonial theatre. This is for the purpose of permitting the citizens of Salt Lake to see both Dolly and her captor. Mrs. Wooldridge will occupy a box as the guest of The Herald-Republican.

As expressed by Dolly Dimples herself, no person could be more entitled to the reward than Mrs. Wooldridge. She is a vivacious young matron of striking beauty, and has worked hard to capture the sly Dolly. She had been on the trail for nearly a week, and had recognized Dolly, but each time the elusive quarry escaped her carefully laid snare.

A Clean-Cut Capture.

The capture was a clean-cut one, and took place on State street while Dolly was on her way to keep her appointment at the Bungalow theatre. Dolly had passed a strenuous day, keeping all of her appointments as announced in The Herald-Republican. She was tired and decided to take the "chance" of being able to escape capture without any of the numerous disguises which she had found necessary during the earlier stages of her "disappearance." But she reckoned without her host. That is, more exactly, without Mrs. Wooldridge.

As Dolly walked quietly toward the



MISS DOLLY DIMPLES.

MILLION DOLLARS WILL BE SPENT ON A LAND PROJECT

Capitalists Launch Big Irrigation Scheme in Utah and Will Reclaim Over 30,000 Acres.

Definite steps for another million-dollar irrigation project, which will reclaim 30,000 acres of land, were taken yesterday by F. H. Lott, J. P. Smith, William H. Smart and George C. Jones in making application to the state board of land commissioners for the segregation of 30,960 acres of land in Salt Lake and Vernal land districts. Of this amount 12,600 acres are in Salt Lake district and 18,360 in the Vernal district in Uintah and Wasatch counties.

The lists for segregation were filed yesterday, and Arnold G. Glanville has been named as the selecting agent for the state. Some time ago the same parties filed an application with the state engineer for 500 second feet of water to be diverted from the Duchesne river at a point near Myton, Utah. Besides furnishing water for the tract of more than 30,000 acres, the company will also furnish water to certain settlers in the old Uintah Indian reservation. None of the land asked to be segregated, however, is in the old Indian reservation, though the canal will run through this property.

The canal will be about 30 miles long, according to present plans, and will cost in the neighborhood of \$1,000,000, with other improvements proposed by the men who are asking for the land.

Mr. Smart is of Vernal, but the other men interested are from Denver. The application for the land in the Salt Lake district will be filed with the local United States land office at Vernal. If the application is approved by the government, which will not be known for several weeks, at least, the state will sell land for 30 cents an acre to those who purchase water rights from the irrigation company.

The purpose of those back of the scheme, as announced to officials of the land board, is to have the canal finished for at least half the distance by the end of 1910, and then to finish the remainder as the demand is felt for the land.

DOLLY HAPPY ALL IS OVER

Too Tired to Assume Her Disguise at End of Strenuous Day, Miss Dimples Is Captured by Young Woman.

MRS. J. W. WOOLDRIDGE WILL GET THE REWARD

It Will Be Paid to Her at Colonial Theatre Tonight, When Audience Will Get a Good Look at Dolly and Captor.

PLEASED WITH SALT LAKE

BY DOLLY DIMPLES.

Well, my dear Salt Laker, all is over. And no one is more glad than Dolly Dimples. That Bungalow theater day proved my undoing. Probably had I not been so dreadfully tired it would not have happened. I put in such a dreadfully strenuous day that I was simply tired to death—too tired to assume a good disguise, and simply left my hotel dressed as my natural self.

It was about 8:15 o'clock in the evening, and I was on my way to the theatre. I was walking down State street, and had reached about the center of the block between First and Second South streets, when a hand was laid firmly upon my shoulder and a clear feminine voice said unhesitatingly:

"Pardon me, you are the mysterious Miss Dolly Dimples of the Daily and Sunday Herald-Republican."

I was too astounded for a moment to reply. I looked around and there stood a very beautiful girl.

"Why, yes, I'm Dolly," I replied. "How did you know?"

"Well, I was pretty sure," she answered. "I saw you when you came down First South street from Main and I thought it was you, so I followed you."

"Well, I'm Dolly, all right," I said. "Come."

"Where?" she asked.

"To The Herald-Republican office, of course," I remarked. "You'll have to accompany me."

"Dear me," she exclaimed in distress. "You see, I am not a girl, but a woman. I've got to go home. I'll be waiting for you at the Bungalow."

"Most certainly," I admitted, "but couldn't you telephone her?"

"All right, yes, I could do that," she said, and she started for The Herald-Republican office.

Woman the Captor.

My captor is Mrs. J. W. Wooldridge, who resides at the Temple hotel. Her husband is a special agent for Burlingame underwriters. The Herald-Republican office she was interviewed by a staff member and myself.

"I've been on the street three different times, I am sure, and each time I was positive it was you. I said if I ever saw you again I'd know you," she said.

"Have you kept all of my appointments?" I asked her.

"Most of them," she answered. "I think it was a week ago Tuesday that I first became interested in the chase. One of the pictures of you I saw in The Herald-Republican in a smiling pose was impressed on my memory very distinctly," she said; "and when the next day I saw

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CHEERED BY BIG CROWDS

President W. H. Taft Reaches Charleston, S. C., on His Way to Washington After Trip Over United States.

PASSED BUSY DAY IN SAVANNAH, GEORGIA

Witnessed Premature Explosion of a Small Cannon, Owning to Which Accident Two Men Were Badly Injured.

FAST SPIN IN AUTOMOBILE

Charleston, S. C., Nov. 5.—President Taft headed a procession of automobiles through the principal business streets tonight soon after his arrival. He was cheered by immense crowds while on his way to the home of Mayor Rhett, where he passed the night.

Mr. Taft is no stranger in Charleston. He has been here five times in recent years and said today in Savannah that he was going "home to Charleston." The President was guest of honor at a banquet tendered to him by the city of Charleston. It was arranged with special regard to the President's comfort, and the only set speeches were the introduction of the President by Mayor Rhett and the response by Mr. Taft. The President leaves tomorrow morning at 3 o'clock for Columbus, S. C.

Witnessed an Accident.

President Taft had a busy day in Savannah. During a sail down the river to Fort Screven he witnessed an accident in which a negro was killed. The man had been killed. As matters turned out, one man, a negro, lost his arm and another his eye.

The two men were firing a salute to the President from a small cannon drawn up at the waterfront. A premature explosion occurred as the negro was ramming home a charge of powder, and in the cloud of smoke which followed the President was thrown from his seat. The man lying through the air. The man fell into the river.

The cannon, which he had held, shot across the bow of the revenue cutter Yamacraw, on the deck where the President was standing. Mr. Taft called attention to the accident at once. The man struggling in the water was rescued, however, and when the President landed he was relieved to find there had been no loss of life.

Took Part in Parade.

The President participated in a parade through the streets and parks of Savannah. He was escorted by a fast spin over the automobile course.

The automobile ride was interrupted to permit the President to stop a few minutes at the Bethesda orphan home, where he made a little speech to the boys, telling them that they should be any one of them should not become President of the United States. The President stopped once, too, to address a body of students from a negro school, and returning to the city he passed in review of all the public school children of the city.

NOTED MEN WILL SPEAK

National Farm Land Congress Attracts Officials of States and Government.

(Special to The Herald-Republican.) Chicago, Ill., Nov. 5.—The National Farm Land congress, which opens here Nov. 16, will present a program of much interest on which governmental officials and many of the prominent farmers, including:

Secretary of Agriculture James Wilson, Secretary of the department of the interior, Chief of the bureau of soil, Chief of the bureau of reclamation, Chief of the bureau of plant industry, Chief of the bureau of soil, Chief of the bureau of reclamation, Chief of the bureau of plant industry, Chief of the bureau of soil, Chief of the bureau of reclamation, Chief of the bureau of plant industry.

CHUMPS AT UNIVERSITY

History Class at Brown Taking in Knowledge Usually Acquired by Schoolboys.

Providence, R. I., Nov. 5.—None of the twenty-four members of Professor Wilfred H. Munro's history class at Brown university, composed of seniors and juniors, was able to give correctly the full name of the Presidents of the United States, a justice of the supreme court of Rhode Island and the mayor of Providence when the question was proposed as a test. Professor Munro desired to make an experiment based on the recent attempt to secure a constitutional amendment in Maryland requiring from voters ability to answer correctly similar questions.

One of the twenty-four members of the class gave correctly the President's full name and two knew only his last name. No one succeeded in giving the full name of a justice of the United States supreme court. Seventeen had a name partly correct. Seven could not give even the last name of a justice.

MOTHER KILLS INFANT, THEN COMMITS SUICIDE

Chicago, Nov. 5.—After buying mourning for her elder daughter, Mrs. Mary Cels killed another daughter, Emma, one year old, and then committed suicide by asphyxiation here today. Mrs. Cels told her elder daughter, Edna, 16 years old, not to return home from school for luncheon in order that she might be free from interruption. Six months ago Edna frustrated an attempt of her mother to commit suicide. The two bodies were found in bed. The gas jet in the room was open. Mrs. Cels has been ill for more than a year.

LED OUT OF ROOM IN SHATTER OF IRON NERVES



MME. NORDICA AND HER HUSBAND.

SHATTER OF IRON NERVES

Presiding Judge at the Trial of Mme. Steinheil Showed Prisoner No Mercy During Her Examination in Court.

WOMAN STOOD UP WELL AGAINST GREAT ODDS

Finally Her Defense Was Beaten Down and She Was Compelled to Admit Having Told Lies Concerning Murders.

THEN THE COLLAPSE CAME

Paris, Nov. 5.—After having withstood nearly three days a merciless examination at the hands of the presiding judge of the court of assizes, where she is being tried on a charge of murdering her husband and her stepmother, the iron nerves of Mme. Marguerite Steinheil gave way today and she was led out of the court room in a state of utter collapse.

Several times before the climax came restoratives were administered when it seemed as though Mme. Steinheil was about to faint, and each time she recovered quickly and replied to the interrogations of Judge M. Decalles.

Answered With Ready Wit.

When today's session began M. Devalles was fearful lest the strain was proving too much for Mme. Steinheil, but her solicitude evoked from Mme. Steinheil the unhesitating statement that she was not at all fatigued. M. Devalles thereupon led her through a labyrinth of questions surrounding the case with his wonted relentless-ness, and Mme. Steinheil, with her ever-ready wit, answered them quickly and to the point, or when they seemed unduly compromising, pleaded for justice and not vindictiveness.

Once she made a plea direct to the jury that they believe her innocence, during the hour of her adversary's cross-examination she had taken of her hospitality had utterly forsaken her.

Untruths Acknowledged.

Again, when pressed closely by Judge Devalles as to why she had declared certain jewels had been stolen at the time of the murder, when in reality she had concealed them, Mme. Steinheil, her eyes burning brightly, declared that it was to save her daughter from the knowledge that her mother had a lover and to her accusations against her daughter, an American newspaperman, and others, whom she had charged with complicity in the crime, Mme. Steinheil said in her own defense that she had taken recourse in anything that seemed to give promise of clearing herself of the charge.

Finally Collapsed.

It was just after a savage attack had been made upon her veracity by the judge that the climax came. Mme. Steinheil's attorney protested, but the judge retorted hotly that the accused woman had lied throughout—that her story was a tissue of lies.

Several times before the judge examined concerning what they saw at Mme. Steinheil's house after the murder.

CONTEMPT OF COURT.

Plaintiff in Action Jailed for Giving a Secret Order "High Sign."

Philadelphia, Nov. 5.—Because his "disturbance" of a secret society in court here today, Mrs. Muskovitz, plaintiff in a litigation involving a small amount of money, was sent to prison for contempt of court.

He was detected giving signs to the jurors and was asked for an explanation by Presiding Judge Kinney. He informed the judge that they were the signals that were used by a secret order of which he was a member when assistance was rendered by a chorus of the social

The case was a simple one, and after the jury had returned a verdict in Muskovitz's favor he was taken into custody by order of the judge.

ST LOUIS SOCIAL LEADERS HELP LABORER CELEBRATE

Paul Reps, Russian Immigrant, Now a Full-Fledged American Citizen.

St. Louis, Mo., Nov. 5.—Paul Reps, immigrant laborer from Russia, was guest of honor and patriot today in a unique celebration. The leaders were women whose names are at the top of the social register, whose homes are the finest in St. Louis, and whose families are of the wealthiest. Reps received his final naturalization papers today.

Two weeks ago he wrote to Mrs. W. K. Kavanaugh, wife of the president of the Lakes-to-the-Gulf Deep Waterways association, informing her that he would become a citizen Nov. 5, and asking her to come to St. Louis to witness his ceremony. She was looking forward to celebrating his citizenship. He had spent \$12 for court fees and was willing to expend \$15 for a hall where Mrs. Kavanaugh and her friends could meet him if they would come.

The use of the hall was donated to Mrs. Kavanaugh, as was the pipe organ in it. Reps, an employee of the Frisco road, Mrs. Reps and their children were in the hall early.

EXPLOSION ON BATTLESHIP NORTH DAKOTA OFF CAPE ANN

Four Men Injured While the Vessel Was Making Endurance Run.

Portsmouth, N. H., Nov. 5.—As the new battleship North Dakota was completing her four-hour endurance run at a 21-knot gait off the New England coast today, with the battleship speed championship of America almost within her grasp, a boiler room accident robbed her of her laurels and sent her scurrying into this port to land four injured men.

The ship, nevertheless, exceeded her contract requirement of 21 knots an hour, making 21.7 in the first two hours, 21.6 in the third hour and 21 knots flat as she hurried in on the fourth hour to this port. The injured men are: William E. Grange, water tender; John Souden, coal passer; A. Peterson, fireman, and Peter McConnell, fireman. Souden was badly scalded. The North Dakota jogged out of the harbor shortly after sunrise today, increasing her steam as she proceeded until at 1 o'clock she was well south of Molehead.

Shortly after that she began her trial. On the first two hours, the engines developed 22,000 horsepower and the water rate was well above the contract. A few minutes after the battleship had passed Cape Ann, and while she was entering the fourth hour of her test, a 7-inch tube in one of the lower rows of boilers blew out and filled the room with steam. The engineers immediately cut off four of the fourteen boilers.

As soon as the extent of the injuries of the firemen had been ascertained the North Dakota was swung around and headed back up the coast for this port where it was known a good harbor could be reached, shortly after the expiration of the time limit. All four of the injured men bravely urged the engineer force to disregard their injuries and keep the battleship on her work. Under the ten boilers 21 knots was maintained for the balance of the time and at 4 o'clock the North Dakota steamed into this harbor and sent the injured men ashore.

The defective tube was replaced and arrangements were made to leave at midnight for the 24-hour run at a speed of 19 knots an hour.

DREAM GOT HIM IN JAIL

Servian Bishop Facing Trial for High Treason on Account of Vision He Related.

Vienna, Nov. 5.—Just because Bishop Nikodora of Nish, Servia, could not control his dreams, he is facing trial for high treason. It was announced today, and will have a lot of explaining to do before he can square things with the government.

The good bishop made the mistake of not having an ordinary dream. In his vision he saw a revolution in Belgrade, the deposition of King Peter and the proclamation as king of former Crown Prince George. The dream was so unusual that he made the additional error of talking about it.

He told some of his friends and they told others who were not his friends. As a result, King Peter heard it and began to worry. He submitted the matter to a special session of his cabinet, which he called hastily. After grave consideration the ministers considered the dream as a part of propaganda in favor of Prince George.

"We must prosecute him or the movement will grow," said one of the ministers. King Peter agreed and the bishop was arrested. He gets out of this trouble he will try not to have any more treasonable dreams. He will not talk about them any way.

VISIT TO THE GREAT WEST

Senator Aldrich to Deliver a Series of Addresses on Monetary Legislation.

Philadelphia, Nov. 5.—"Enemy's country," said Senator Nelson W. Aldrich, repeating an inquiry addressed to him as he passed through this city this morning on his way to the middle west, where he is to deliver a series of addresses on monetary legislation.

"I don't know that there is an enemy's country. I am going west to find out. We are beginning a great undertaking in connection with our financial system and all our 90,000,000 of people are interested."

"I want to ascertain the feeling of people, west as well as the east. I go to learn rather than to teach, or rather, I should say, to cultivate a friendly relationship."

"I want the people generally to know what our aims are, to be intelligent about our work and to be prepared to co-operate with us. I hope and believe we shall not find an enemy's country."

PIOCHE DISTRICT TO GET BETTER SERVICE

Effective Dec. 1, the train schedule on the Pioche branch will be changed, trains to leave Caliente at 7:30 a. m., arriving at Pioche 10 p. m. Leave Pioche at 1:45 p. m., returning Caliente 4:15 p. m. This change has been made at the urgent request of mining men operating in the Pioche district.